(An Ethiopian Song.) Will you come with me, my Phillis dear, to yon blue mountain free?
Where the blossoms smell the sweetest,com

rove along with me.

It's ev'ry Sunday morning, when I am by your side, We'll jump into the wagon, and all take

Wait for the wagon, wait for the wagon, Wait for the wagon, and we'll all take a ride.

Where the river runs like silver, and the birds sing so sweet; I have a cabin, Phillis, and something good

Come listen to my story, it will relieve my So jump into the wagon, and off we will start. Wait for the wagon, &c.

Do you believe, my Philis dear, old Mike with all his wealth, Can make you half so happy as I with youth We'll have a little farm, a horse, a pig, and

* cow— .
And you will mind the dairy, while I will Wait for the wagon, &c.

Your lips are red as poppies, your hair so sleek and neat,
All braided up with dahlias and holyhock It's every Sunday morning when I am by

your side. We'll jump into the wagon, and all take a Wait for the wagon, &c.

Together on life's journey, we'll travel till we stop;
And if we have no trouble, we'll reach the happy top— en come with me, sweet Philis, my dear,

my lovely bride; We'll jump into the wagon, and all take a ride. Wait for the wagon, &c.

Come to the Window. BY QUALLON.

Come to the window to-night, You needn't fear to tread light, My mother will not be in! I'll listen for you at eight,
Be sure you come to the time;
Don't be a minute too late,
For love deferred is a crime!

The gate will open to your touch, But close it gently and still; For fears in love are not much, If conscience bows to the will! Don't be afraid if it's dark, My sister no tales will tell;
I'm sure the dog will not bark,
For he knows your step so well!

I'll show the way you must take, If you don't want to be seen; Then an excuse I can make If the servant says you've been!

Last night I was pale with fear,

I heard you run down the lane;

Mother said some one was near;

I said 'it must be the rain!'

But girls have never been made With fears, since courtship began : For if their schemes are well laid, They're always broken by man! But come at the time I've nam'd! Walk boldly up to the door; Maidens for kindness are fam'd And so I'll try you once more!

Wit and Bumor.

The Way they Did it.

BY SPARTICUS. Since the Maine law has been passed

there has been a great deal of manœuvering and it has required all the skill and ingenuity that Yankees are capable of, for the down-east topers to get their liquor. Deacon -, was considered, in the

village where he resided, a pretty strict man, but all men Lave faults, and the deacon was not exempt from his. His great fault was the love of a little liquor now then. But how to get it was a question which often arose in his mind, but which he could never answer. But withal the Deacom was a shrewd man, as Yankees in general are (at least they have that reputation,) and he finally hit upon a plan which he thought would take.

He went to the village doctor, who was a particular friend of his, and communicated his plan to him. The Doctor, who was fond of a joke, and who also loved a "social glass," consented to join him.

The plan was this. There was a store in the village licensed to sell liquor for truly medical purposes. To this they were to repair on the next evening, and while there the descon was to be suddenly seized with a violent cramp in the stomach. The Doctor was to prescribe a hot brandy punch and a sweat. Of course the Deacon had no liquor at home, and the rest follows.

The night in question found them thar, The store was filled with the usual complement of loafers and farmers, some conversing, others smooking, etc. All at once the Deacon commenced.

"Oh, oh! such a cramp in my stomach: oh!"

"Where," asked the Doctor, rising and going up to kim-"where !"

"Right here," said the Deacon, placing his hands on the pit of his stomach, and

bed and take a sweat. Have you any liquor at home?"

"No!" replied the Deacon; "oh, oh!" "Then you must have some, and right away too," replied the Doctor. "Have you nothing you can put it in?"

"Here is a bottle," said the Deacon at the same time thrusting his hand into his capacious pocket, and drawing forth a large quart bottle, "that I brought down to get some vinegar in, but I suppose the folks can do without it to-night."

The brandy was forthwith procured and the Deacon, who had been making wry faces, varied with occasional "ohs," left the store together with the Doctor, who said he would accompany him to see him safe home; and half-an-hour later, as the two sat before a blazing fire taking " a social glass," they had a hearty laugh over the manner in which they obtained it.

It is needless to say that the Deacon was effectually cured of the "cramp in the

A Doctor as is a Doctor.

A self-sufficient humbug, who took up the business of a physician, and pretended to a deep knowledge of the healing art, was once called to visit a young man afflicted with appoplexy. Bolus gazed long and hard, felt his purse and pocket. looked at his tongue, and his wife, and finally gave vent to the following sublime

"I think he's a gone feller. "No, no!" exclaimed the sorrowful wife,

'do not say that." "Yes," returned Bolus, lifting up his hat and eves heavenward at the same time, "yes, I do say so: there ain't no hope, not the leastest might; he's got an attack of nihil fit in his lost frontis-"

"Where?" cried the startled wife. "In his lost frontis, and he can't be cured without some trouble and a great deals of pains. You see his whole plantary system is deranged; fustly his yox populi is pressin on his advalorum; secondly, his cutacurpial cutaneous has swelled considerably, if not more; thirdly and lastly, his solar ribs are in a concussed state, and he ain't got any money, consequently he is bound to die."

A Slight Mistake.

One day an honest Hiberian strolles into one of our churches-no matter where-on communion Sunday; and at the invitation usually given for all "in regular standing," &c., he being somewhat verdant in matters of this kind, thought he would stay too. Accordingly he remained in his obscure pew, and waited to see how the waters would move. Soon a venerable man approached him, and offered him the bread and cup. He took a generous sup of the latter and some of the former, and the good man passed along. Going back to the desk, a request was made, if any had been omitted in the distribution, that they would rise. What was the deacon's astonishment to see the occupant of the stranger pew rise, and, with a peculiar beck of the finger motion him that way. Obeying the sign, he walked towards the beckoner, who rose as he approached, and shading his mouth with his hand, as he leaned half over into the aisle, said in a subdued tone:

"Have you any chaze?" The horror stricken functionary tottered back without answering, and the stranger was left to his own reflections upon the deficiency of the entertainment.-Boston

Pathfinder.

The following notice is taken from a newspaper published thirty years since: "If the members neglect the business of the nation, as in times past, to throw mud at each other like so many scavengers, we shall occassionally pull their honorable noses with our editorial tongs.

A lady being asked what busines ner husband followed, said he was engaged in "finishing." Further explanation was necessary, and after a brief hesitation she continued, "finishing his time in States Prison."

"Look here!" said a youg lady, ust commencing to take lessons in painting, holding up a sample of her skill to her mother, "see my painting! can you tell what this is ?"

Ma, after looking at it for some time. aid-" Well. I reckon it's a cow or a rose, but I don't know which."

We copy the following epitaph from the True Flag. It is on a tombstone in Alverston, England:

Here lies my wife, Here lies she Hallelujah, Hallelujee!

"Pa, ain't I growing tall ?" "Why, what's your height, sonny feet lacking a yard!"

An OLD ADVERTISEMENT OF 1568 .-Wanted a stout active man who fears the Lord, and can carry two hundred weight.

"By my powers, sir, and to be sure I am able. I have heard, sir, that before pressing at the same time making the most horrible grimaces, as if in great pain.

"Go right home," said the Doctor, "and take a hot brandy punch, and then go to said the most horrible grimaces, as if in great pain.

"Go right home," said the Doctor, "and take a hot brandy punch, and then go to said then go to said the most never got straight again."

Stories for the Young.

From the Churchman's Companion VILLAGE TALES. NO. 1.

The story I am going to relate happen ed a few years ago, in one of the prettiest villages in the middle counties of England. It is within a short distance from a fashionable watering place, and is a favorite drive for visiters. The church, always the ence, overlooking a quiet river, the sides of which are grown with sedgy weeds, Then, it may be, for the first time they rerushes, and all sorts of beautiful flowers, the forget me-not flourishing with the greatest luxuriance. The building itself can be described by comparing it with the generality of village churches in England. There is the same grey tower, venerable in antiquity, overgrown with moss and litchens; the long, low chancel, covered with ivy; windows peeping out here and there without much regard to order. The churchyard cross may be seen, standing on its three stone steps, and ever facing the glorious East; leading our thoughts to Him holy angels with Him.

It was during a very severe winter few years since, when the greatest distress prevailed throughout England-when the poor man was barely able to buy a loaf of bread, and when he could still less afford life within-that our tale commences.

I had been my rounds, and while waiting for my cousin, the Rector, leant over a gate, looking at the thin, grey smoke issuing from a cottage chimney opposite, and curling up into the air. Two boys came down the lane. As they approached their conversation became distinctly accompanying his father into L --namely, the hounds in full chase after some unhappy fox.

"O, Willie," said the eldest, "bearnt grand red coats! as well, any day, as the by Willie's side. soldiers as now I see'd pass through to

Willie sighed, and thought to himself nity of witnessing some of the grand sights that George thought quite common.

"Yes, George," he replied, "I'd ha' giv-Davies told me as how there'd be another was not clear to him, and it was only in meet at-Park next week, and I've a mind to catch a sight on't. May be you'd he tried to awaken him, that he found " Well, well," replied George, " I'll go :

but we must be off betimes that day .-But dont ye go a bragging on't to father or mother, or may be they'll end it." The boys now said farewell; George

entered the cottage, and Willie proceeded I soon forget the conversation which I

had heard, little thinking how soon it would be brought to my mind. And yet, as I pursued my way down the hill togo a bragging on't to father or mother, or may be they'll end it"-and the following sentence rushed into my mind: "It is a great matter to live in obedience, and not to be at our own disposing."

. . . . "Stir ye, Willie, my boy," said James Davies to his son, the morning of the hunt, stir ye, my boy, and go your way to work. Be the hedge mended vet?"

" Not yet, father," said the boy; am to go and help finish it to-day." It was little he could do; in fact, he went more to keep more out of harm's

way than anything else. But to-day he had very different employment, and as his father quitted the house, he went to look for George, who was waiting for him, and they were off. Leaving the village, they passed up a lane, and across two or three fields, and at last came in sight of a wood, which extended for a considerable distance around as far as the eye can reach. It was a lovely morning, about the middle of January. The air was clear, and the hoar frost glittered like thousands of diamonds on each branch and spray; every blade of grass was encrusted in silver sheen, and the webs of insects were as the most fairy-like lacework. The boys did not stop to examine the beauty of the scene; they never thought of turning round before they entered the wood, to look at the lovely prospect that lay beneath. It they had done so, they might have reflected as to the propriety of thus forming plans without their parents' leave. They dashed madly onwards, and still more wildly when they heard a horn slowly winded.

"Stop, George!" said Willie, "there run any more."

"A pretty fellow you are," said George to come out hunting, and to tire afore we get there; howbeit, I'll wait a minute." And ho did wait; for though he appear ed so brave, he was almost as much done up as his companion, and was nothing

loth to rest. Before many minutes had gone by, the halloos were more distinctly heard, and several horseman dashed through the will not easily forget that Sunday. The

where they stood. George and Willie were up in an instant, and off after them; and still on they ran, never considering that they might lose their way. By and ly, however, they were obliged, once more to desist; for, added to fatigue, hunger now made itself felt. They looked around them and at each other aghast; they had never been in that partt of the wood before. It was getting intensely cold, and already the twilight was coming on apace; for in the thickness of the trees of course the days were very short. What were first attraction, is built on a slight emin- they to do? Willie could not walk any more, and George could not carry him.

> pented of the step they had taken. "O, George," said little Willie, "where will mother think we are, we don't return to dinner, and then to supper? I am so hungry! Do you think it is supper time yet ?" he continued, and he began to cry. "No, not yet," said George; "but dont

ve fret so." DUE MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, AND FRIDAY They sat down completely exhausted, and neither spoke for some time: at last DEPARTS TUESDAY THURSDAY, & SATURDAY Willie looked up.

"Georgy, dear, I'm afeard we are very bad boys, to come away without asking Who shall come from thence, and all His leave of father or mother. I thought so once before, but you told me not to tell."

Poor George! his sin was now meeting with its own punishment, and he knew it. The thought that they might both die of cold and heager came with fearful intensity to his mind. He tried once more the necessary fire and clothing to keep up to look around him for some place to go for shelter, but it was of no avail, and he gave it up.

"I am so sleepy. George," said the little boy, once more. "I think I can go to sleep here, only I will first say my prayers, and ask God to forgive me."

And he knelt with folded hands as he was wont, and he repeated the Lord's audible, and I discoverved that one was Prayer; and after commending himself describing to the other, with great glee, and all dear to him His gracious keeping, the sight he had seen that morning, while he lay down beneath a tree, while his friend tried to cover him with his own

George watched till it was quite dark, and he too prayed for forgiveness; and it a fine sight—the huntmen with their then, with a mind more at peace, lay down

The night passed on; hour after hour flew swiftly by; the cold was intense, and their clothes and hair became stiff and whether he should ever have the opportu- frozen. George could not sleep, and a strange feeling came over him. He looked at his companion, and he saw him with a face like marble; he touched him and en a sight of money to be there, but Mark and he was cold and rigid. Still the truth the grey dawn of the early morning, when that little Willie had left this world for over. Then the wood resounded with the unhappy cries of the unhappy boy, till at last he fell back completely exhausted. In this state he was found some time afterwards by his parents, who had sought him for hours. He was carried home and put into a warm bed, but so weak that no one expected him to live.

But who can describe the agony of poor Willie's mother, when her child was brought to her! It was only after my wards the parsonage, I pondered on the cousin had been with her, and told her last words uttered by George-" Don't ye how to bear this grief, that she could be at all comforted; it was not until then that she could try to say, "Thy will, not mine, be done!"

> George lingered for two days, and then expired. His sorrow was deep and sin cere, and an hour or so before his death he asked to see Willie's mother, to beg her forgiveness for having led her son astray, and for the grief he had brought on i nied as the Post office,

"Let me be buried with Willie, mother; and on the same day," he said, "and plant some flowers on our grave."

These were the last words he spoke and he died that evening. . . .

It was the Sunday following, after th vening service, that the funerals took place. Mr. G- had arranged that all the school children should be present; and these belonging to Georgy's and Willie's class bore their coffins.

In less than a week the place that had known them knew them no more; a week before they had worshipped in God's Church for the last time on earth; and now they were come to be committed earth to earth, dust to dust, and, we will hope in prospect of a joyful resurrection. It was an affecting sight, and there were few who did not deeply feel it. After the solemn, but beautiful and touching service was over. Mr. G--- returned to the Church, and addressed the children. He told them they might learn a great lesson from the event which had taken place,—the greatest lesson in life, namely obedience. By disobedience man fell, and all were made sinners; but by the obedience of One Man many were made rightbean't no more breath in my body; I cant eous. He told them that they must try to follow in the footsteps of this great pattern; and that whenever they felt inclined to be tempted to disobey, they must remember how our blessed Saviour gave us an example of great humility when a child like themselves, how He was subject unto His parents, and how He increased in fayour both with God and man.

Months and years have passed since then, but I am sure there are several who thicket, about a hundred yards from pretty village, the old Church, the quiet

river-all is the same still. I walked through the Churchyard last summer, and I paused on the brow of the hill, and looked beneath. I saw some children standing by the river side, and I heard a little girl repeating, "To obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of

Georgy and Willie came to my mind. and turning away, I walked quickly to the spot. It was a simple headstone, with a cross carved thereon. Underneath it was

SACRED TO THE MEMORY

RSTER, AND WILLIAM BRETT, WHO DIED THE -TH AND THE -TH DAY OF JAN'Y 184. CHILDRN, OBEY YOUR PARENTS IN THE

LORD, FOR THIS IS RIGHT."

Mail Arrangements. Camden Mail.

At 7 o'clock, A. M.

Charlotte Mail DUE MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, AND FRIDAY At 8 o'clock, P. M. At 7 o'cloch, A. M.

At 8 o'clock, P. M.

Concord mail DUE THURSDAY, AT S P. M. DEPARTS FRIDAY, AT 6 A. M.

Winsboro' mail. DUE SATURDAY, AT 6 P. M.

DDPARTS THURSDAY, AT 4 P. M. Chesterville mail:

DUE WEDNESDAY, AT 5 P. M.

DEPARTS SATURDAY, AT 11 A. M. Chesterfield, C. H. Mail. DUE SATURDAY, AT 10 A. M.

DEPARTS THRRSDAY, AT 4 A. M. All letters must be deposited by 8 o'clk P. M., to ensure their departure by next

T. R. MAGILL, P. M.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

CHARLES SMITH. Watch Maker and JEWELER.

RESPECTFULLY IN. forms the inhabitants of Laneaster and vicinity, that he is prepared to repair Watches and Clocks, containing music or without, in the best style and most expeditious man-He has on hand a large assortment of the finest Gold and Silver Watches, and Jewelry of all kinds, and of the best quality.—
His stock is selected by himself with great care, from the large and well known establishment of Gregg, Hayden & Co. in Charleston, S. C. Every article is warranted to be what it is represented. He will mention a few of the articles which he has on hand:—
Elegant Ladies Braselets Medallions Leek the finest Gold and Silver Watches, and Jewa few of the articles which he has on hand:— Elegant Ladies Bracelets, Medallions, Lock-ets. Clasps, Ladies Necklaces set with real Topaz & Turquoise, very spendid Gold Fob, Vest and Guard Chains. A splendid assortment of Gold Watch Keys, Gold Pens n Gold and Silver Cases. A very large, and Superior assortment of Gold Ear Rings and Breast Pins set with Diamonds. Rubics and Breast Pins set with Diamonds, Rubies Pearls, Turquoise, Garnets, Clusters, Cornelions, Cameo, Mosaic, Opal, Lava, &c. &c. A Faney Set of Ladies Hair Ornaments; also Shawl Pins. A choice selection of Finger Rings, with every kind of set, and plain; al-Fruit Knives, Coral, also Coral Necklaces and Bracelets on Culbine, with gold clasps; handsome Tweezers, Tooth and Ear Picks, Thimbles and Spectacles of all descriptions. A large assortment of Bosom Studs, plain and faney, Collar and Sleeve Buttons, Hearts and Crosses: a fine assortment of Mourning

Broaches, Silver Combs, &c. &c. The public generally are invited to call and examine his stock, next door to Catawba House, and in the room form

CHARLES SMITH'S EXTRAORDINA. RY PASTE FOR RAZOR STRAPS. This unequalled article entirely superseder the use of a Hone. By the use of this Paste the dullest Razor, Pen-knife, Lancet, &c. will, in a few seconds, receive a keen and smooth edge. Those who have tried it, all appreciate its virtues, and invariably speak in highest terms of its astonishing effects. Price only 25 cents per Box.

superior Razors, amongst which are some the well known double bladed French I zors, which are very highly appreciated, each blade lasting (if well used,) ten years with-out grinding.

April 24-3mo.

MISCELLANEOUS

HE Subscriber can accommodate those who wish to Hire with Horses and Buggies, or Carriages to any point they wish to go. Those in want of the above articles will please call at the Catawba House or at the Lancaster Grocery and Provision Store, where they can be accommodated at all times. Strangers arriving by stage cad be sent to any point of the country they wish to go.

J. A. HASSELTINE.

Feb 12

Bacon.

2,000 LBS PRIME BA-BILLINGS & BELK. Iron.

3,000 LBS. IRON FOR SALE LOW CURETON & MASSEY. Bacon & Lard,

OR SALE BY

Bacon. 9.000 LBS FOR SALE CURETON & MASSEY.

11 HASSELTINE & HAGINS.

LEGAL NOTICES.

IN EQUITY—Lancaser District Middleton G. Caston, Wm. T. Caston,

Lands. Samuel C. Caston. It appearing to my satisfaction that the de-fendants, William T. Caston and Samuel C. Caston reside beyond the limits of this State It is ordered on motion of Williams, solicito for complainant, that said defendants do answer, plead or demur to the bill in above case on or before the 25th of June 1852, otherwise Judgment pro confesso will be ordered

JAMES H. WITHERSPOON. Com. Eq'y Lan. Dist. Mar 23, 1852.

IN EQUITY—Lancaster District John W. Cooke, solicitor, Petition to sub-

William McCorkle and an Equity and wife Elizabeth for Relief. It appearing to my satisfaction, that William McCorkle and Elizabeth his wife reside without the limits of this State. It is ordered on motion of Williams, solicitor, for Pe-titioner, that the said defandants do answer plead, or demur to the petition in above case on or before the 25th day of June 1852, otherwise Judgment, pro confesso will be or-

dered against them.

JAMES H. WITHERSPOON. Mar 24

IN EQUITY—Lancaster Dist. Bridget McLarnon Bill

Madison Richardson Dower. It appearing to my satisfaction that the defendant, Madison Richardson, resides beyond the limits of this State. dered on motion of Clinton and Hanna, Solt'rs for the complainant that the said defendant, Madison Richardson do answer plead, or demur to the Bill in above case or before the 21st day of Jnne 1852, otherwise Judgment pro confesso will be order-

ed against him. JAMES H. WITHERSPOON. Comr. Eq'y L. D. Lancaster C. H., S. C. mar 15

In Equity—Lancaster District James Laney, Petition John Laney, for Richmond R. Terrell Executor of John Legacy

Smith dec'd, Jumes

Griffin, Nancy Long,

Elizabeth Dreadmay Et. al. It appearing to the satisfaction of the ioner, that the defendants James Griffin, Nancy Long and Elizabeth Dreadmay, (if living) reside without the limits of this State. It is ordered on motion of Clinton and Hanna, sol'rs fer the petitioner, that the said defendants, James Griffin, Nancy Long and Elizabeth Dread-may, (if alive) do answer, plead or demur, to the petition in above case, on or before the 1st day af July 1852, otherwise judgment pro confesso will be ordered against them. JAMES H. WITHERSPOON.

Com. Eq. L. D. Lancaster C. H., Mar 25

IN EQUITY—Laucaster Robert McDonald Bill and wife Eugenia C to procure sale of Thomas L. Dunlap

and wife et al. Real Estate. It appearing to my satisfaction that Thomas L Dunlap and Mary his wife, Geo. Stinson Esther M. Stinson and her child, Octavia defendants in the above case reside beyond the limits of this State. It is ordered on motion of Clinton and Hanna, solicitors for complainants, that the said defendants answer, plead or demur to the Bill in above a the 21st day of June 1852, otherwise Judgment, pro confesso will be ordered

JAMES H. WITHERSPOON. Comr. Eq'y L. D. Lancaster C. H., S. C., mar 15 3mo6

IN EQUITY—Lancuster District Dorcas C. Perry, widow, Oliver H., and Thos. D. Perry, Executors of Zadock Perry, deceased.

vs. Benjamin Williams and wife, Real Es-Mary, Rebecca Perry, Elizabeth Perry, Louisiana Perry, Rueben

Perry, George F Ingram. dock Per-Eleanor Perry. ry, dec'd it appearing to my satisfaction that all the efendants above named, reside without the limits of the State, except George F. Ingram and wife, he having married a daughter of Zsdock Perry. It is ordered on motion of Williams, solicitor for complainants that the said defendants do answer plead or demur to the Bill in above case, on or before the 25th June, 1852; otherwise Judgment pro fesso will be ordered against them.

JAMES H. WITHERSPOON.

Com. Eq. L. D. Lancaster, C. H., March 23, 1852.

IN EQUITY-Lancas. Dr't. Charles L. Dye

for Relief and to O. J. Dye, Guardian subject funds in the hands of Co daughter missioner and ward to the payment

It appearing to my satisfaction that Osmond J. Dye and his daughter, Susan Jane side without the limits of this State. It is side without the limits of this State. It is ordered, on motion of Williams, solicitor for cemplainant, that the said O. J. Dye and Susan J. Dye, do answer, plead or demur to the Bill in above case, on or before the 25th June 1852, otherwise Judgment pro confess owill be ordered against them.

JAMES H. WITHERSPOON.

Lancaster C. H., Mar 25

The Yorkville Remedy HIS PAPER IS PUBLISHED AT

York C. H. every Thursday morning at \$2 a year. Being but 14 miles from the North Carolina line, and having a large circulation in the Western part of that State, the "REMEDY" offers to men of business a good advertising medium. Copies of the paper can be seen at any of the Printing of THOS. J. BOOLES.

Wood Wanted OR WHICH CASH WILL BE

THE GREAT BRITISH QUARTERLIES

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

IMPORTANT REDUCTION IN THE BATES OF LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,

No. 54 Gold St., New York. Continue to publish the following British Periodicals, viz;

The London Quarterly Review (Conservative)

The Edinburg Review (Whig),

The North British Review (Free Church),

The Westminster Review (Liberal), and

Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory).

These Reprints have now been in success-

ful operation in this country for TWENTY YEARS, and their circuistion is constantly on the increase notwithstanding the competition they encounter from American periodicals of a similar class and from numerous Eelectics and Magazines made up of selections from foreign periodicals. This fact shows clearly the high estimation in which they are held by the intelligent reading public, and afforms a guarantee that they are established on a firm basis, and will be continued without in-

terruption.

Although these works are distinguished by the political shades above indicated, yet but a small portion of their contents is devoted to political subjects. It is their literary character which gives them their value, and in that they stand confessedly far above all other journals of their class, Blackwood, still under the masterly guidance of Christopher North, maintains its ancient celibrity, and is at this time, unusually attractive, from the serial works of Bulwer and other literary notables, written for that magazine, and Britain and in the United States. Such works as "The Caxtons" and "My New Novel," (both by Bulwer), "My Feninsular Medal," "The Green Hand," and other serials, of which numerous rival editions are rials, of which numerous rival editions are issued by the leading publishers in this country, have to be reprinted by those publishers from the pages of Blackwood, after it has been issued by Messrs. Scott & Co., so that Subscribers to the Reprint of that Magazine may always rely on having the earliest reading of these fascinating tales.

TERMS.

For any one of the four Reviews....\$3 00 For any two of the four Reviews.....5 00

For Blackwood's Magazine..... 3 00 For Blackwood & three Reviews · · · · . 9 00 For Blackwood & the four Reviews...10 00 For Blackwood & the four Reviews... 10 00

Payments to be made in all cases in advance. Money current in the State where issued will be received at par.

CLUBBING.—A discount of twenty-five per cent. from the above prices will be allowed to Clubs ordering four or more copies of any one or more of the above works.—

Thus: Four copies of Blackwood or of one perion will be act to the above will be allowed to Clubs ordering four or more copies.—

Review will be sent to one address for \$9; four copies of the four Reviews and Black-wood for \$30; and so on. REDUCED POSTAGE. The postage on the Periodicals has, by the late law, been reduced, on the average, about forty per cent! The following are

FOR BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE. Any distance not exceeding 500 miles, 9 cents per quarter; over 500 and not exceeding 1500 18 cents; over 1500 and not exceeding 2500,

Any distance not exceeding 500 miles, 4 cents per quarter; over 500 and not exceeding 1500, 8 cents; over 1500 and not exceeding 2500, 12 cents.

At these rates no objection should be made as heretofore, to receiving the works by mail and thus ensuring their speedy, safe, and require delivery. FOR A REVIEW,

regular delivery.

Remittances and communications should be always addressed, post-paid, to the

LEONARD SCOTT, & CO., 79 FULTON-STREET, New York, Entrance 54 Gold Street

N.B.—L. S. & Co. have recently published and have now for sale, the "FARMER'S GUIDE," by Henry Stephens of Edenburgh, and Prof. Norton of Yale College, New Haven, complete in 2 vols., royal octavo, con-taining 1600 pages, 14 steel and 600 wood engravings. Price, in muslin binding, 36; paper covers, for the mail. 85,

THE LANCASTER LEDGER

YS PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT LANcaster C.H., S.C., atTwo Dollars per year. This paper is bound to no party, but advo-cates all measures which the Editor believes will prove of benefit to the State.

R. S. BAILEY, Editor & Deprietor

Will our exchanges have the kind-ness to copy the above notice. We will re-ciprocate the tayor when called upon. Yorkville Miscellany.

Family Newspaper—Devoted to the Interests of the South, Miscellany, Agriculture, Domestic and Foreign News. Yorkville S. C. at \$2 per annum in dvance. To Advertisers, it presents favoradvance. To Advertisers, it presents invor-able inducements—baving an extensive cir-culation in York District and North Caro-lina. J. E. GRIST, Proprietor.

I am a man, and deem nothing which relates to man foreign to my feelings

YOUTH & MANHOOD. A VIGOROUS LIFE OR A PREMATURE DEATH.

Kinkelin on Self-Pr servation-only 25 cents. THIS BOOK, JUST PUBLISHED, IS filled with useful information is the infirmities and diseases of the huma, on tem. It addresses itself alike to Youth a syshood and Old Age—to all who apprehamation. suffer under the dire consequences of or prolonged indiscretions—to all wh early the exhaustive effects of baseful hab feel all who is addition to declining physits—to all who is addition to declining physits—to suffer under the dire consequen all who in addition to deciming payar eal energy, are the victims of nervovs and eal energy, are the victims of nervovs and melan mental debility and of moping and melan mental debility and of moping and melan of despondency—to all such Dr. K. would be any market to work the say mental to the say me

READ THIS BOOK! The valuable advice and impressive warning it gives will prevent years of misery and suffering, and save annually thousands of lives. Parents reading it will learn how to prevent the destruction of their children.

A remittance of 25 cents, en a letter, addressed to Dr. Kinkelin, lphia, will ensure a book, under en

per return of mail.

EP Dr. K., 15 years resident Physician,
N. W. corner of 3d and Union Street, between Spruce and Pine, Philadelphia, may
be consulted confidentially.

He who places himself under the care of
Dr. K. may religiously confide in his honor
as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon
his skill as a physician,
Persons at a distance may address Dr. K.
by letter, (pressis) and he sured at home.

Pastages of medicines, directions for, forwarded, by sending a remittance, and put up,
secure from demage or curiosity.

Bookaelius, News Agenta, Pediera, Ganvassers, and all others, supplied with the
above works at very low raise.